DR. HULL'S TRUES.

FOR the relief and cure of Hernix or Ripture. This Surgical instrument is now so
well known at the Medical profession, and so
extensivity used by unfortunate sufferers labouring under the disease of Hernix, that a particular account of its mechanical construction of
its surgical affects is thought unnecessary.—
The subjoined remarks from Physicians and
Surgeons of high respectability: in our country,
are the results of much practical experience in
the use and application of this truss.

James Phatcher, M. D. author of the Medern Practice, in his second edition, under the
subject of Hernix, remarks "Dr. Haliffs exclusively entitled for the credit of first adipling
the true Surgical principle for the radical cure,
of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that
the pad of the Trues should be so constructed
as simply to support the muscular three around
the ring or aperture as much as possible, in the
state in which they are maintained in perfect,
health. Unless this be attained the parts can
never recover their natural tone, whatever as health. Unless this be attained the parts can

health. Unless this be attained the parts can never recover their matural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied."

Samuel Ackerly, M. D. in his excellent edition of 'Hooper's Medical Dictionary,' under the head of 'Truss.' after enumerating the evils resulting from the use of the defective trusks frommerly worn, says. 'This evil was not felly remedied until Dr. Amos G. Hull, of New York, turned his attention to the subject, and fork, turned his attention to the subject, and by his improvement in the construction of truses, has rendered it certain that all recent rupsee, has rendered it certain that all recent rup-tures and those of children, may be permanent by cured, and those of old people and of long standing, may, in many cases, also be rema-died. The pad of Dr. Hull's Truss is concare and not convex; and hence the raised circular margin, by proper adaptation, presses upon the sides of the hernial opening, and tends to close

the aperture and cure the hernia.'
M. L. Knapp, M. D. late Physician and
Surgeon to the Baltimore General Dispensary. n a communication to Doctor Hull, says: I in a communication to Doctor Hull, says: If have applied your trusses in several hundred cases during the last three years. A great many upon whom I have applied your trusses, have been radically cured; and some of these were cases of long standing, where all other trusses had failed. I send you a note of thanks from Mr. P. a citizen of great respectability, who was cured of a bud scrotal rupture, of thirty-five years standing, by wearing one of your trusses for two years. He had worn o-ther trusses twenty nine years. His son, also, aged 16 years, ruptured from his infancy, was cured under my care in less than two years .a case of scrotal rupture. of twenty years standing, in a labouring man forty years old, was cured under my notice by one of your trusses in six months. A case of groin rupture, from lifting, in a labouring man, thirty years old, on whom I applied one of your trusses, the day afer the injury, was cured in three months .-Experience alone, can make known to the Sergeon the full powers and excellence of these instruments. Your trusses are exclusively preferred by the Professors in both of the Medi cal Schools in this city, and the Faculty in gea-

Baltimore, January, 1830. Valentine Mott, M. D. Professor of Surge-ry, says, The great and signal benefits which

ry, says. The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss, result from its strict subservience to, and accordance with Scientific and Surgical principles.

'The operation and effect of this Truss is directly the reverse of all Trusses heretsfore in use; which being convex, tended to enlarge the diversions of the runture opening.' I am he dimensions of the rupture opening. of opinion that the union of Surgical design & mechanical structure in this instrument render t what has long been the desideratum of Prac-ical Surgeons in Europe and America.' Professor Mott also in lecturing upon Her

ia, recommends Dr. Hull's Truss to the exlusion of all others.

Apply at the office of Dr. KNAPP, S7, Fayette street, east of Monument Square, Baf-

THE STEAM BOAT



HAS commenced the Season, and will pursue her Routes in the following manner:— Leave Easton every, Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cambridge, and thence to Annapolis, and thence to Baltimore, where she will arrive in the evening. Leave Baltimore, from the Tobacco Inspection Warehouse wharf, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and, proceed to Annapolis, thence to Cambridge, if there should be any passengers on board for that place, and thence to Baston; or directly to Baston, if no passengers in Cambridge.

gers for Cambridge.

She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at six o'clock for Chestertown, calling at the Company's wharf on Corsica creek, and returning from Chestertown to Baltimore the same day, calling at the wharf be Corsica

All baggage and Packages to be at the risk of the owners.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR, Com.

Cash Ron Megroes. ll'e wish to pur-

DEMEMBER

NEGROES,

Of bolls agree, from 12 to 25 septen of agre, field hands—also, mechanics of eyes description. Parsons wishing to seel, will do well to give as call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES for SLAVES, than may porthaser who is now of may be hereafted in this market, my communication in writing will be prompted attended to We true at all times be found. Williamsents Hotel, Amagedie.

LEGG & WILLIAMS.

The suculation Gazette

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PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following beautiful little ballad has lately beer

SONG.

She never blamed him, never! She never bismed him, never:
But received him when he came,
With a welcome kind as ever,
And she tried to look the same;
But vainly she dissembled,
For whene'er she tried to smile,
A tear unbilden trembled
In her blue eye all the while.

In her blue eye air line with a her blue eye air line.

And she dreaded not her doom—
She never thought of sighing.
O'er her beau'y's blighted bloom.
She knew her check was altered,
And she knew her eye was dim,
But her sweet voice only faultered.
When she spoke of living him.

When she spoke of losing him.

Tis true that he had lured her
From the isle where she was born—

'fis true he had inured her
To the cold world's cruel scorn,

Butyet she never blamed him
For the anguish she had known,
And though she seldem named him
She thought of him alone.

She sighed when he caressed her, the For she knew that they must part—She spoke not when he pressed her To his young and panting hear The banners waved around her, And she heard the bugle's sound They passed—and strangers found her Cold and lifeless on the ground.

--

The following lines were addressed by the late Sa muel Bishop to his wife, on the anniversary of he wedling day, which was also her birth day, with:

"Thee, Mary, with this ring I wed"—
So, fourteen years ago, I said—
Behold another ring—"or what?"
"To wed thee o'er again—why not?"
With that first ring I married youth,
Grace, beauty, innocence and truth,
Taste long admired, sense long revered, Aniall my Mary then appeared. If she, by merit since disclosed, I plead that double merit now, I plead that double merit now,
To justify a double vow
Here, then, to day, (with faith as sure,
With ardor as intense, as pure,
As when, amidst the rites divine,
I took thy troth, and plighted mine.)
To thee, sweet girl, my second ring,
A token as dapledge f bring;
With this I wed, till death us part,
Thy riper virtues to my heart—
Those sittues which, befure untried,
The wife has aided to the bride—
Those virtues, whose progressive claim Those virtues, whose progressive claim, Endering wedlock's very name, My soul enjoys my song approved.
For conscience's sake as well as loves. And why?—they show me every hour, Honour's high thought, affection's power, Discretion's deed, sound judgment's sentence, And teach me all things—but repentance.

THE DOS-A-DOS TETE-A-TETE.

The following few-d'esprit is not unworthy the face tious Thomas Hood himself.

My wife losthes pickled pork, and I hate ham; I dont on pancakes—she likes flitters; And thus, alas! just like my morning dram.

The evening of my life is dash'd with bitters.

Old as we are, the ninny hammer wants To teach me Prench—and I won't learn its My nightly path, where'er I roam, she haunts And grudges me my glass, though well I earn it. The other day, while sitting back to back, She roused me from my short sweet slumbers, By taxing me at such a rate, good lack!

And summing up her griefs in these and numbers.

And summing up her griefs in these sad number "Though you lay your bead thus against mine, You hate me, you brute, and you know its But why not in secret repine, Instead of delighting to show it!—
You question my knowledge of French, And you won't believe "unmage" is cheese;—
Why cap't you look cool on "the wench!"
Tu me you're all shiver de-freeze!

To me you're all shirer-de-fretze?

When around you quite fondly l've clung,
You have oftimes said in a rage,
Such fally may do for the young.
En'l lake it to be dod in-age!
A reticule beg it I buy
(A tride Lecoming rach belle,)
'Al Jeticho, madam, you cry,
'I wish you, and your bag-d-elle.'

"I wish you, and your bag et elle."
"When I hand in some contains so cich! —
With letters all labeled quite handy:
Says you, "I'll enquire you old witch,
I(O) N doesn't mean broady?
Whenever, I what for repose,
You rouse me, you wertch! with a success!
To see me, you just spleased scheeze."
To see me, you just spleased scheeze."

Same caution is requisite in passing our spinish upon disaugers; a cantion however few of its stopp. See a public levee of the court of St. James, a pentleman and to Lord Chesterfield, praying Lord, who is that fall, awkwird woman wadis? That lady, sir, replied bod Chesterfield, is my juster. The gondeman reddened with continuous, and stammered out. One was lord; beg your pardon, I mean that rery uggst waman who winds, heats to the Queen. That lady sir, snawered Lord Chesterfield, calinly, that lady, hir, is my wife.

From Blackwood's Magazine for July. DAVY JONES AND THE YANKEE PRI-VATEER.

We had refitted, and been four days at sea, on our voyage to Jamaica, when the gun room officers gave our mess a blow-out.

The increased motion and rushing of the essel through the water, the groaning of the masts, the howling of the rising gale, and the frequent trampling of the watch on deck, were prophetic of wet jackets to some of us. still. midshipman-like, we were as happy as a good dinner and some wine could make us, until the old gunner shoved his weatherbeaten phiz and bald pate in at the door. Beg pardon, Mr. Splinter, but if you will spare Mr. Crin-gle on the forecastle for half an hour until the moon rises.'-('Spare,' quotha, 'is his majes-ty's officer a joint stool?)-Why, Mr. Kennedy, why? here, man, take a glass of grog.

I thank you sir. It is coming on a roughish night, sir; the running ships should be crossing us hereabouts; indeed, more than once I thought there was a strange sail close aboard of us, the scud is flying so low, and in such white flakes, and none of us have an eye like Mr. Cringle, unless it be John Crow, and he is all but frozen.' Well, Tom, I suppose you will go'-Anglice, from a first lieutenant to a mid-Brush instanter.'

Having changed my uniform, for shag-trow sers, pea jacket, and southwest cap, I went forward, and took my station, in no pleasant humour, on the stowed jib, with my arm round the stay. I had been half an hour there, the weather was getting worse, the rain was beat-ing in my face, and the spray from the stem was flashing over me, as it roared through the waste of sparkling and hissing waters. I turned my back to the weather for a moment, to press my hand on my strained eyes. When I opened them, I saw the gunner's gaunt, high featured visage thrust anxiously forward; his profile looked as if rubbed over with phosphoprofile fooked as if rubbed over with phosphorus, and his whole person as if we had been playing at snap dragon. 'What has come over you, Mr. Kennedy?—who is burning the blue light now?'—'A wiser man than I am must tell you that; look forward, Mr. Cringle -look there; what do your books say to that?'

of the jib-boom, what I had read of, certainly but never expected to see, a pale greenish, glow-worm coloured flame, of the size and glow-worm coloured flame, of the size and shape of the frosted glass shadeover the swinging lamp in the gun-room. It drew out and flattened as the vessel pitched and rose again, and as she sheered about, it wavered round the point that seemed to attract it, like a soapsud buble blown from a tobacco pipe, before it is shaken into the sire at the core it was it is shaken into the air; at the core it was comparatively bright, but faded into a halo. It shed a baneful and ominous light on the surrounding objects, the group of sailors on the forecastle looked like spectres, & they shrunk together, and whispered when it began to roll slowly along the spar where the boatswain was sitting at my feet. At this instant something stid down the stay, and a cold clammy hand shid down the stay, and a cold claimin had passed round in neck. I was within an acc of losing my hold and tumbling overboard.—
Heaven have mercy on me, what's that?—
Ht's that sky-larking son of a gun, Jem Sparkle's monkey, sir. You Jem, you'll never rest till that brute is made shark bait of.? rest till that brute is made shark bait of."
But Jackoo vanished up the stay again chuckling and gripning in the ghostly radiance, as
if he had been the 'Spirit of the lamp.' The
light was still there, but a cloud of mist, like
a burst of vapour from a steam boiler, came
down upon the gale, and flew past, when it
disappeared, I followed the white mass as it
sailed down the wind; it did not, as it appeared to me, vanish in the darkness, but seemed
to remain in sight to legward, as if checked by a sudden flaw; yet none of our sails were taken aback. A thought flashed on me. I peered still more intensely into the night. I was now certain. 'A sail, broad on the less bow.' The ship was in a buz in a moment—bow.' The ship was in a buz in a moment—the captain answered from the quarter deck. 'Thank you Mr. Cringle. How shall we steer? 'Keep her away a couple of points, sir, stead,' steady,' sung the man at the helm; 4 a slow melancholy cadence, although a familiar sound to me, now moaned through the rushing of the wind, and smote upon my heart as if it had been the wailing of a spirit. I turned to the boatswain, who was now standing beside me—4s that you or Davy steering, to remain in sight to leeward, as if checked turned to the boatswain, who was now standing beside me—'Is that you or Davy steering.
Mr. Nipper? if you had not been there bodily at my elbow, I could have sworn that was your voice? When the ganner made the same remark, it startled the poor fellow; he tried to take it as a joke, bat could not. 'There may be a laced hammock with a shot in it, for some of me are morning.'

was now clear moonlight, and we hammered way from our bow guins, but whenever a shot told amongst the rigging, the injury was repaired as if by magic. It was evident we had repeatedly hulled her, from the glimmering white streaks along her counter and across her stern occasioned by the splintering of the timber; but it seemed to produce no effect. effect.

At length we drew well up on her quarter She continued all black hull, and white sail not a soul to be seen on deck, except a dark object, which we took for the man at the helm. 'What schooner's that?' No answer. 'Heave to, or I'H sink you.' Still all silent. 'Serg't Armstrong, do you think you could pick off that chap at the wheel? The marine jumped on the forecastle, and levelled his piece, when a musket shot from the schooner crashed through his skull, and he fell dead. old skipper's blood was up. 'Forecastle there!
Mr. Nipper, clap a canister of grape over the round shot, into the boat gun, and give it to him.' 'Aye, aye, sir!' gleefully rejoined the that so suddenly, that the studding-sail booms snapped like pipe shanks, short off by the irons. Notwithstanding we had shot two hundred yards to the leeward, before we could lay our main topsail to the mast. I ran to were now black with men, clustered like bees swarming, her square sails were being close furled, her fore and aft sails set, and away ne was dead to windward of us. . 30 much for undervaluing our American friends,' gruin-

sled Mr. Splitter. We made all sail in chase, blazing away to little purpose; we had no chance on a bow-line, and when our 'Amigo' had satisfied him-I looked forth, and saw, at the extreme end of the jib-boom, what I had read of, certainly but never expected to see, a pale greenish, slow-worm coloured flame, of the size and shape of the frosted glass shade over the swing-fired his long thirty two at us. The shot came that the start of the size and shape of the frosted glass shade over the swing-fired his long thirty two at us. The shot came that the start of the s in at the third aftermost port on the starboard side, and dismounted the carronade, smashing the slide, and wounding three men. The second shot missed and as it was madness to recond shot missed and as it was madness to remain to be peppered, probably winged whilst every one of ours fell short, we reluctantly kept away on our course, having the gratification of hearing a clear well blown bugle on board the schooner play up 'Yankee Doodle.' As the brig fell off our long gun was run out to the school of the school our long gun was run out to be seen to see the school of the school to have a parting crack at her, when the third and last shot from the schooner struck the sill of the midship port, and made the white splinters fly from the solid oak like bright silver sparks in the moonlight. A sharp pierc ing cry rose into the air-my soul identified that death shriek with the voice that I had beard, and I saw the man who was standing with the lanyard of the lock in his hand drop heavily across the breech, and discharge the gun in his fall. Thereupon a blood red glare shot up into the cold blue sky, as if a volcano had burst forth from beneath the mighty deep, followed by a roar, and a shattering crash, and a mingling of unearthly cries and grans, and a concussion of the air, and of the water, as if our whole broadside had been fired at once. Then a solitary splash here, and a dip | there, and short sharp yells, and low choking bubbling moans, as the hissing fragments of the noble vessel we had seen, fell into the

OfLING THE POLE.
When our celebrated countryman, Capt. When our celebrated countryman, Capt. Parry, was preparing for his first expedition to the Pole, sage conjectures were afloat, both from the learned and unlearned. To reach the Pacific through a region of ics was certainly deemed impracticable, and every attempt has yet demonstrated the fact. Two honest farmers near Greenock, Scotland, had received a newspaper giving all the particusome of us ere morning.'

At this moment, to my dismay, the object we were chasing, shortened, gradually fell sheam of us, and finally disappeared. 'The Flying Dutchman.'—'I can't see her at all now.'—'She will be a fore and aft-rigged vessel facked, sir.' And sure enough, after a few seconds. I saw the white object lengthers, and draw out again shuft our beam. 'The chase hus tacked, sir, put the helm down, or chase hus tacked, sir, put the helm down, or chase hus tacked, sir, put the helm down, or chase hus tacked, sir, put the helm down, or showed us a large schooner under a crowd of sixl. We edged down on her, a crowd of sixl. We edged down on her, when finding her mancavers detected, she brailed up her flat salls and hore up before the brailed up her flat salls and hore up before the wind. This was our best point of sailing, and we cracked on, the chiefing in the time.'—

Although blewing a strong anoth-wester, it Although blewing a strong anoth-wester, it

Ah. monsieur Romney! began my guest, . An, monstear momey: began my guest, 'I am ver much please to see you so happy vid your leetel vife! By gar, I vould have no devil blue if I had leetel vife. Now, sair, I vonce had leetel vife, and I will tell you a story a bout madame Roget, that was madame le dia-ble, dat is, for what Roget do care. Now, sair, my vife vas ver pret; and ver much accom-plish. She sing a de song vat you call old Towler, and de beantiful sarvent, like a de nightingale. And she vas ver good vife too, for English vife; roasta de beef, boila de pudding, scold in de kitchen, sometimes in de parlour; she vas vant to be vat you call de gray horse; but by gar, I did choose to be de gray horse myself. Von day, sair, I must tell you, I did see, in de market place looking at binm. 'says, and thing else in the excitement of the moment. In a twinkling, the square foresail—topgallant—royal—and stadding sail haulyards were let shorte, but his hair vas a leetel out of his hat, go by the run on board of the schooner, as if they had been shot away, and he put his helm hard a-port, as if to round to. 'Rake him, sir, or give him the stern. He has not surrendered. I know their game. Give him your dered. I know their game. Give him your headslide, sir, or he is off to windward of you have him now; heave have him now; heave the have him now; heave the sail at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! May be, tink I degentiflomme cash be all at de bank, or he would not stand so long, vid his hand in his procket, and purchase noting! All the procket, and purchase noting! All the procket, and purchase noting! All the procket, and purchase noting! de labster, de salmon, de soal, a gentilhomme val his coat button up to his shin; vat you call ment, madame Roget did cry out, Sacre Dieu! vat jacky-bull beggar you got dere?' You will tink, sair, disaffcout me much, to call a de gentilhomme de jacky-bull beggar; for ne vas very shante, but his hair vas a leetel out of his hat. Now, sair, as de gentilhomme coat and I say, help a yourself. So he pull off his coat, and by gar, sair, dere vas noting but de skin; vat you call de bare back! I vas ver much shock at dis, for he vas ver shante but his Lair vas a leetel out of his hat. Vell, sair, ven he vas dress in my shirt and my coat, he did look ver vell, ver vell, indeed; and madame Roget no tink him beggar at all. Den sair, he had ver good appetite; vat you call stomach; but de vine did make him ver much indispose vid de vertigo in de head, dat by gar he could not stand, so I put him in my best bed. Now, sair, in de morning, eleven o'clock did come; twelve o'clock did come; but he no come; so I did go up to his chambre, and ven I open de door, by gar! I did see by de bedside my silver tabatier, and my gold vatch, vorth forty guinea; and I did say, Ah! vatch, worth lorty guines; and told say, and sah! sair, wat you do vid my vatch and my tabatier? you pick a my pocket? and de gentilhomme did reply, 'de vatch vas to know de hour, and de tabac to snuff away one very bad smell.' So I vas satify, for he vas very shante, sair, de gentilhomme was ver much skill in de opera ballet; so he undertake to teach madame Roget de grand rigadoon, vich vas more dan I expect, for he teach a my vife for nodan I expect, for he teach a dissending vio-ling. Now, sair, von day I did send my vio-ling for I was teach a de music den, to de house of de laty to accompany de grand pia-nog but ven I did open de case, dere vas no stick-fiddle. So I did run home, quite out of de breath, and I did say to my boy, 'by gar! I vill viphorse you; vere is my stick-fiddle? and vere is mine vite? He did say, 'she vas up a de stair vid de gentilhomme.' So I ga up sofdly, for fear to disturb de instruction. • Ah! sh! madame Roget,' zaid I, 'vat you do Now, sair, von day I did send my vio-. th! ah! madame Roget,' said I, 'vat you do vid a gentleman? And she say, shold a you t n we; de gentlihonme, teach a me!? So you may tink, sair, I vas ver much oblige to de may tink, sair, I vas ver much oblige to de gentilhomme, for he vas skill in de opera bal-

gentilhomme eat a my beef; drink a my vine; take a my coat, my shirt, my tabatier, and my vatch; he steal my monies; and, by gar, sair, to make a de conclusion, he did steal a my leetel vife too. But, for all dat, he vas very shante, but his hair vas a leetel out of Lishat."

EFFECTS OF FEAR. EFFECTS OF FEAR.

In the time of the American Revolutionary way, while the Army was encamped at West Point, a party of soldiers discovered at eagle's neat, half way down a precipice, adjacent to the fort. To get at the nest, a soldier was let down by a rope, fastened round his niddle. When he had descended near to the nest, the eagle came upon him with hideous acreams, aiming it his head—He had no way of defending himself, but by taking out his knife, with which he kept her off by striking at her. In one of the passes he made at her, he had the misfortune to strike the rope, and cut one of the atrands entirely off. The other strand began to untwist, while his companions drew him up as soon as possible. In this situation, he every moment expected the rope to part, when he must have

On the second day, I engaged the artist to dinner; and amongst other matters, rendered peculiarly laughable by his gestures and broken English, he amused us with an account of his separation from his wife some years previous.

Ah, monsieur Romner! began my guest. I American Anecdotek.

AN IRISH ANSWER.

It may seem a matter of no extraordinary difficulty to give a plain answer to a plain questron; and yet it is an art which it evidently requires some trouble to learn. In all, half civilized nations, the inquirer for the most simple thing is met by an existing for the most simple thing is met by an existing. civilized nations, the inquirer for the most simple thing is met by an enigma for an answers and among the pesantry of Scotland and Ireland, civilized as the general communities may be, the system often seems to be studied evasion. This dialogue is the model of thousands in the sister isle:—Is this the nearest road to Cork? 'Is it to Cork you are going?' 'Yes but my question is, as to the nearest road?—Why, this road is as near as that on the other side of the hill; for neither of them is any road at all.' 'Then which way ought I to go?' 'Oh' that depends on your honor's own liking. Perhaps you would'nt like to go back again?—'Certainly not. But one word for all my good fellow; do you know any thing about any kind of road here?' There now, if your honour had asked that before, I could have told you at once.'—Out with it then.' 'Why the truth of it is, your honour, that I am a stranger in these parts: and the hest thing you can do is to stop till simple thing is met by an enigma for an anwith it then." Why the truth of it is, honour, that I am a stranger in these parts; and the best thing you can do is to stop till somebody comes that knows all about the way." 'Stupid scrounde! why did you not as so at first? 'Stupid! that's all my thanks. say so at first?' -Stupid! that's all my But why did not your honour ask me if I be-longed to this place? that would have settled the business. Take a fool's advice and stop

THE GOOD BOY' LOVER,

"THE GOOD BOY' LOVER,

"When I was a lad (said a facetious gentlesman to the recorder of the anecdote,) I was, or rather fancied myself, to be desperately in love with a very charming young lady. Dining at her parents' house one day, I was unfortunately helped to the gizzard of a chicken, attached to one of the wings. Aware, like most good boys,' that it was extremely ungenteel to leave any thing on my place, and being over anxious to act with etiquette and circumspection in the interesting circles and being over anxious to act with etiquette and circumspection in the interesting circle. I, as a good boy,' wished strictly to conform myself to the rules of good breeding; but the gizzard of a fowl! Alas! it was impossible how unfortunate! I abhorred it! No, I could not, either for love or money have swallowed such a thing! So, after blushing, playing with the annoyance, and casting many a side-long glance, to see if I was observed, I contrived at length to roll it from my plate into my giance, to see if I was observed, I contrived at length to roll it from my plate into my mouchoir, which I placed on my knees purposely for its reception; the next minute all was safely lodged in my pocket. Conversing with the object of my affections, during the evening, in a state of nervous forgetfulness I draw forth my handkershief and in a sureh drew forth my handkerchief, and in a superb flourish out flew the gizzard! Good heavens my fair one started; colored, laughed; I was peteified: away flew my ecstatic dreams, and out of the house I flung myself without one an revoir, but with the consciousness of truth of that delectable ballad which pro-claims, that 'Love has eyes! !' I thought no more of love in that quarter; believe me!'

LUDICROUS MILITARY ANECDOTE.

We experienced, in the course of this very dark night, one of those ridiculous false alarms dark night, one of those ridiculous false alarms which will sometimes happen in the beat organized body. Some bullocks strayed by accident, amongst the piles of arms, the falling clatter of which frightened them so much, that they went over the steeping soldiers. The officers' baggage lorses broke from their moorings, and joined in the general charge, and a cry immediately arose that it was the French cavalry. The different regiments stood to their arms, and farmed squares, looking as sharp as thunder for something to fire at, and it was a considerable time before the cause of the row could be traced. The different folthe row could be traced. The different folgadoon so soon in de morning!' But, sair, ven I did look at my bureau, by gar, it vas open, and all my—vat you call money; de note, de gold, de silver, vas all gone. So, sair, de gentilhomme eat a my beef; drink a my vine; trke a my coat, my shirt, my tabatier, and my vatch; he steal my monies; and, by gar, sair, to make a de conclusion, he did steal a my leetel vife too. But, for all dat, he vas very shante, but his hair vas a leetel out of his

SINGULAR CUSTOM.

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In Russia, says the Literary Gazette, it is by no means an uncommon circumstance to hear two people accost each other in the Tollowing dialogue, by way of salutation: 'I beg leave to acquaint you that your nose is freezing,' to which the other probably answers—'I was just going to observe to you that yours is already frozen.' On such occasions both the smcrers stop, and reciprosally perform on each other the operation of rubbing the afflicted partimith a piece of stuff, or sometimes with a handful of snow, in order to resting the circulation of the blood.' After this service mutually rendered, the parties separate with the usual ceremonial of bews and salutational!!!

**Going to Sea.—An old man marrying a young wife is compared to a ship going up streights without provision.'